

NO.
17

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE



USE THIS COUPON!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH A TWO-CENT STAMP ONLY TO COVER THE EXACT COST OF MAILING.

Joe Higgins
Room 313
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:
BECAUSE I KNOW HE IS A MEMBER OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, I AM SURE THAT THIS COUPON COULD BE USED TO GET HIM INTO THE CLUB WITH A STAMP TO COVER THE COST OF MAILING MY CARD AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
AGE _____

CUT ON THIS LINE



All members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB will receive a beautiful Red, White and Blue membership badge, plus an identification card personally signed by me . . .

Joe Higgins, absolutely

Well, thanks for our thousands of letters asking for membership in my club! So very letters have come in, that I am unable to start the discussion of them in this issue! However, just keep following this page, and you new prospects for membership, send in your coupons today.

Because the sooner you join, the sooner you'll like it!



FREE!

Who is to credit the

JOE HIGGINS

is a member in good standing of the
SHIELD G-MAN CLUB
and is entitled to all privileges personal
thereof.

JOE HIGGINS (the club)

To become a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, all you have to do, is write your name and address on the coupon above and mail it to me, enclosing a two-cent stamp to cover the cost of mailing . . . "That's all there is, there ain't no more requirements for membership!"

And be sure you keep tuned to this page in every issue of PEP COMICS, because from now on this is the "Shield G-Man Club" page. That means it is your page. Here, I will discuss the purpose of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB and whatever we are going to do depends on exactly what you want me to do. So, as soon as you get your identification card, if you have any ideas for organizing groups in your own town, or if you have ever had any experience working with the law, send me a line and let me know. Your letter will be discussed right on this page.

FLASHBACK

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THE SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE

HEY!
LOOK
UP THERE!

LYNN'S WAREHOUSE



IN A ROOM DIRECTLY
ABOVE THE SHOOTING.

OOO? A FINE
TIME TO MAKE
NOISE! AND
ME WITH A
HANGOVER?



WHILE A THICK CLOAK OF NIGHT
BLANKETS THE CITY A DARING
WAREHOUSE ROBBERY TAKES
PLACE..... A PAIR OF FIGURES
AND THEN A BURST OF LIGHTS
BECOME DISCERNIBLE TO
THE WATCHFUL EYES OF A
YOUNGESTER ON THE LOOK-
OUT AND HIS VOICE RISES
TO A SHRILL SCREAM OF
WARNING. **THE SHIELD**
AND **DUSTY THE BOY**
DETECTIVE.







HELLO DUSTY!
CLEVER TRICK
LEAVING ME THAT
TRAIL OF DOUGH-
NUTS! WELL...WHAT
KIND OF
GAME DID
YOU BAG?

IT'S THAT KID WHO WAS
THEIR LOOKOUT SHAPE OF
THE OTHERS GOT
AWAY?

LEGGO
ME!



THAT KIND OF YOUNG TO BE IN
WITH A MOB
LIKE
THAT?

BUT HE
KNOWS WHO
THEY ARE 'N
HE'S GONNA
TELL US!



DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
THINK I'D SQUAD
ON MY PALS TO
ANY COPPER?

I HATE TO DO
THIS TO A
YOUNGSTER BUT
I'VE NO CHOICE!
I'LL HAVE TO
TURN YOU OVER
TO THE POLICE!



NEXT DAY

HERE WE
ARE AT THE
COURTHOUSE
JOE?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU'RE
SO INTERESTED
IN THE
YOUNG HOD-
LUM, JOE?

EE...I SORTA HEARD
THE SHERIFF HAD
HIM, BETTY?



YES JUDGE, I CAN
POSITIVELY IDENT-
IFY HIM AS ONE OF
THE GANG, DEEPE...
LET HAD A KIND OF A
BIRDS EYE VIEW OF HIM



HAVE YOU ANYTHING
TO SAY FOR
YOURSELF
SLATS
GORDON,
BEFORE I
PASS A
SENTENCE
ON YOU!

NO! I DON'T WANT NO
FAVORS FER MYSELF! JUST
DON'T TELL MY MOM WHERE
I'M GONNA
THATS
ALL I
ASK!



DID YOU HEAR THAT
BETTY? THE KIDS MORE
WORRIED ABOUT HIS
MOTHER THAN
HIMSELF?

THERE MUST BE A
LOT OF GOOD
IN A BOY
LIKE THAT! I
FEEL SORRY
FOR HIM!





NOW MAYBE YOU'LL DO LIKE I TELL
YUH SEE, I WERE GOIN' BACK TO
YOUR JOINT 'N YOU'RE GOING DO
A LITTLE
HEIST JOB
SEE?

BUT
WHAT ABOUT THE
PEOPLE WHO ARE
COMIN' TO MY
PARTY TONIGHT?



I GOT THAT ALL FIGGERED OUT!
YOU'RE WORKIN' OVERTIME, SEE!
'N YOUR OLD LADY'S
GONNA ENTERTAIN 'EM!

YEA MEAN
YOU'RE GONNA
LET MY MOTHER
GO FREE?



I DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' OF THE
KIND / CURLY THERE IS
GONNA PLAY
MOTHER FEB
TONIGHT!

NOW WAIT
A MINUTE, BUNKER.
E...E...



AWHWE A HEART
BUNKER, I NEVER WUD
A MUDDER BEFORE!



CLAM UP 'N
GET INTO THESE
GUYS! THEY
NEVER SAW THE
OLD LADY!

BUNKER AND SLATS DRIVE TO THE FACTORY



AND THEN
WHAT DO
I DO?

AFTER YUH CLEAN OUT
THE SAFE YUH BRING
THE DOUGH TO ME!
I'LL BE WAITING
OUTSIDE IN THE
CUR!

SLATS ENTERS THE FACTORY AND
IS MET BY THE NIGHT WATCHMAN



OH, IT'S YOU KID!
WORKIN' OVER
TIME
HUH?

TEAR
GAS!



SEE WHITELY DO?
JUST CAN'T
ROB THAT
SAFE! MY
BOSS
TOLD ME!

CAUSIN' THIS WINDOW'LL SHUT
IN AN INSTANT! I'LL HAVE TO
TAKE THE RAB OUT
BUNKER WON'T
KNOW IT WASN'T
AN ACCIDENT 'N
THEN HE WON'T
TAKE IT OUT
ON MY MOM!















EBULLANT, MOCKING LAUREN FORCES THE THICK DRAPER OF GLOOM. THEN A SUDDEN BEAM OF LIGHT THE SHADOW OF A GALLOPING CRIME REMINDERS TO THE CONSCIENCE OF THE UNDERWORLD THAT THE PATHS OF CRIME LEAD ONLY TO

THE HANGMAN



THE NIGHT THE POLICE ARE STARFED BY THE CRASHING ENTRY INTO THE STATION HOUSE OF ONE THEY THINK TO BE THEIR ENEMY-THE COMET



A FINE LINGERED
YOU AID? DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW THAT
I'VE JUST GRAD-
UATED WITH A
MASTERS DEGREE!

WELL, I'VE
BEEN KIND
OF BUSY,
AND...



OH, DE DUEL!
I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
CAME IN
JUNE 15.

I HEARD
YOUR DEGREE!
HIT DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME ABOUT
THIS BEFORE?



HE'S A GOOD BOY GOOD
LOOKING, MR. MR. BUT I
FIVE OLD AN IDEA? I DON'T
CAN TAKE YOU OUT TOMORROW
I'VE GOT SOME WORK
TO FINISH UP!



JUST I'LL HAVE TO STOP IN ON
THE MORROW AFTERNOON WHEN
DURING WITH THIS DAY OF IN-
DEPENDENCE!



OH, AND I'VE HEARD AND I'VE HEARD! BUT I'VE GOT TO GO
AND ONE HUNDRED THE DANCE OF THE FORTH EIGHTH EIGHT
WHERE BY BUT DANCING!



AT THE APPOINTMENT OF THE BOY ALONG, AS THE
DAY OF THE TRAIL OF THE CRIMINAL CAUGHT BY
THE COMET DURING CLOSE...

THE DAY
BEHIND ONE CHARGER THE
WORKS ON THE ISLAND, TO-
ANDREW, AND YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT MEANS?

YEAH! HE'LL
BEHIND THE LID
RIGHT OFF OUR
BACKS!



OH, DE! ONLY ONE DAY BEFORE BEHIND
COMES - JOHN DANCING, HE DANCE
HIS OWN DAY IN DANCE CHARGER
IT'S BUT ONLY CHARGE!



IMBAYABLE. OF THE LABOR-
STORY OF THE COMET?



WELL, WIDE-
AWAKE!
A GOOD
TIME?

WELL, IN CASE
OF YOU
JOHN!
DARKER-
ING!

LOOK,
JOHN!
WHY
DON'T
YOU GET
JOHN
FENTE?



WELL, JOHN, I GOT
IN THE ROOM!
HARDLY!
A GIRL, I'D
WIDE AS PAIR
THE WAY
YOU DO!

STOP! YOU
STOUND
LIKE YOU
IN LOVE
WITH HER
YOURSELF?



YOU WEREN'T! I DIDN'T
EVEN SAY SUCH
THINGS JOHN! BUT MAY
BE A FINE
CHANCE-AND
YOU'VE WENT
HIS FEEL-
ING?

JOHN! THAT'S THE BIG
TROUBLE WITH YOU, YOU
SAID EVERYTHING AND
EVERYBODY KNOWS-IT-
GIVE YOUR NAME! YOU
COULD WELL USE SOME
OF HIGHER
QUALITY!



NO
DOUBT OF
IT, THIS!

IT WAS WHAT OUT, STILL
ANDY-

WELL, YOU
IT YOUR
NAME BACK-
FIND?

WELL, YES!
BUT...



NEVER HAD THE
BIG FANT'S ALL
WE WANT TO KNOW
-NOW JUST MAKE
ARE AND QUIET
TO THAT END IF
YOU DON'T WANT
TO GET HERE!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE COMET LOOK'S OUT
AND SEES-



BOB'S IN
TROUBLE!

THE COMET GOES TO THE BROTHERS AND, ZOOMING AFTER THE CAR, HE BLENDS HIS WHEEL AND BLASTS A TIRE!



BOB TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE COMUSION AND MAKES A BREAK



GREAT GUNS! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT BOB!



THE COMET DRIVES THE KILLERS FIRE FROM HIS BROTHER TO HIMSELF!



BOB BECOMES A REARING ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION AS HE SEES HIS BROTHERS FLIGHT



A FISSING POLICE CAR IS ATTRACTED BY THE SHOOTING AND RUSHES TO THE SCENE...



THERE THEY ARE! MUST BE A GANG WAR!



BOB FROD HIMSELF CALLED IN
A CROSS - PAGE 1



MUST GET AWAY
OUT OF HERE! HE
MAY STILL BE
ALIVE!



THE BACK-
ALLEY. IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY OUT!



THIS FIRE STORM'LL
BURN ME DOWN FOR
THE COMET'S LABOR-
JURY!!



HE'D
BE
HERE!



HE'S STILL
BREATHEING-
BUT HE'S
MUST GET AWAY
FAST!



COMET!
DON'T GO!
HE'S
HERE!

SAVE YOUR-
SELF! YOU
MAY BE ALL
GONE TO GO
SOMEWHERE!



MY TURN NOW! YOU
FIND STAY! YOU'VE
KIND OF MARRIAGE
TO ME G. GOOD-
BYE, BOB! I'VE
GONE... AAAAAH!

JERRY! YOU MUSTN'T
GO! YOU MUSTN'T!



HE'S DEAD, BOB!
(YOUR BOY) THE
COMET'S MAN
I EVER KNEW!

HE DID IT
TO SAVE
MY LIFE,
FRED!

I'LL CARRY ON FOR HIM THEN! I'LL BRING HIS MURDERERS TO THE HANGMAN! I'LL BE THEIR HANGMAN!

BOB BENDS HIS EFFORTS IMMEDIATELY TO HIS TASK IN HIS DEAD BROTHER'S LABORATORY...

CRIMINALS ARE ALL DOWN AT HEART SO MY FIRST TASK WILL BE TO FIND A UNIFORM THAT WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS!

I'VE GOT IT! NOW I'LL GET INTO MY UNIFORM AND SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!

AND SO IS BORN "GANG-LANDS' MOST FEARED MENACE... THE HANGMAN!"

THE DAY OF THE TRIAL...

YOUR HONOR, WHERE IS THE CHIEF WITNESS, MR. JOHN DICKERING?

APPARENTLY MR. DICKERING WILL NOT SHOW UP TO PROPER CHARGES! CASE DISMISSED!

HA HA! WE TOLD YOU YOU'D BE SPRUNG! DON'T WE? MALONE ALWAYS PLAYS BALL WITH HIS BOYS!

SUDDENLY A DRAB-CLOAK'D FIGURE FLASHES FROM BEHIND A PILLAR... THE HANGMAN!

BOP

WHA... WHO... HOW?

HERE'S A SLEEPING POWDER
FOR YOU TOO... TO MAKE
YOU LESS TROUBLE-SOME!



WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS
CRUISE IN HIS ARMS
THE HANGMAN LEAPS
OUT A WINDOW!



AND HURLES TOWARD A
TRUCK STACKED WITH
KEY



HALP! MURDER! KID-
NAPPER! HE'S DRIVING
AWAY IN THAT
TRUCK!



WHAT
HAPPENED?

THE TRUCK WENDS ITS
WAY UP A STEEP MOUNTAIN
TRAIL, AND THEN AS DARK
DESCENDS.



I MUST HAVE HIT HIM
HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!
HE'S STILL OUT GOLF...
WELL, ALL THE BETTER
FOR MY PURPOSE!



WREN CHUGGLES REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHY, WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE AM I? WHY, WHY
IS IT SO DARK IN
HERE?



FOR HOURS THE
KILLER IS LEFT
IN THE DARK-
NESS, UNTIL...



WHY DON'T
SOMEBODY
COME! LEAN-
ME OUTTA
HERE! I'M
GOIN'
NUTS!

SUDDENLY A BEAM OF LIGHT STABS THE DARKNESS... AND A GHOSTLY SHADOW TAKES SHAPE BEFORE CHUGGER'S HORRIFIED GAZE!

IN THE GALLOWS!



STOP IT! STOP IT!
I'M GOIN' CRAZY!
OR IS WHAT'S WHO
ARE YOU?



THEN A HOLOGRAM VOICE FLOODS THE ROOM...

TELL ALL MURDERERS! TELL ALL, OR MEET YOUR HAIRSHIRT!

I'LL TELL EVERYTHING TO THE COPS, TO ANYBODY ABOUT BIG BOY MURDER! ONLY GET ME CUTTA' HERE!



IN A ROOM ABOVE...

I THOUGHT THAT CAT WOULD TURN YELLOW THEY ALL DO! NOW TO GET THE COPS!



HELLO POLICE HQ, CHUGGER'S COME TO 12 BARRET STREET NO. 20202020!



WHO? WHAT? THE MURDERER... IS THIS A GUY? HELLO! HELLO!

CALLING CAR SEVEN? GO TO 12 BARRET STREET! CALLING CAR...



WHILE AT 12 BARRET STREET...



WYTA LET CHUGGER GET KIDNAPPED FIGHT UNDER YEAH ROSE!

IT HAPPENED TOO QUICKLY BIG BOY!

NOBODY PULLS A STUNT LIKE THAT ON BIG BOY MALONE! I'LL GET THE GUY WHO.....



SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO OUT!



THE DARKNESS IS PIERCED BY A SINGLE RAY OF LIGHT AND ON THE WALL IS FLASHED THE HANGMAN'S CALLING CARD!



YOUR GALLONS MALONE!



SHOOT AND BE HANGED?... NOT A BAD EXPRESSION, EH, MALONE?



LET GO... AAARRHH!



JUST THEN... ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY? GET YOUR HANDS UP!



LOOK! THE CLOAKED GUY? HE'S JUMPING OUT THE WINDOW!



THE HANGMAN SWINGS, PENDULUM-LIKE FROM THE TELEPHONE WIRES TO THE ADJOINING ROOF... AND ESCAPES!



WEEKS LATER...

THE FIRST OF JULY A.M.

EXTRA! READ
ALL ABOUT
IT! QUICKEST
CONVICTION
ON RECORD!



DEATH FOR MALONE ON THE
GALLONS!



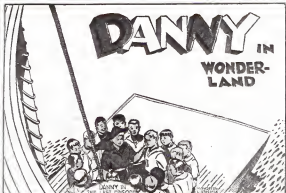
AND NOW I'LL CARRY ON HIS WORK! THE COMET
HAS DIED, BUT HIS SPIRIT LIVES ON... IN THE
HANGMAN! BEWARE CRIMINALS, YOU
CANNOT OUTRUN YOUR OWN CONSCIENCE...
NOR ESCAPE THE
GALLONS!



WELL BOYS AND GIRLS HOW
DO YOU LIKE THIS UNIQUE
AND THRILLING FEATURE? WE
STEWED AND COOCHED OUR
BRAINS FOR MONTHS TO
GIVE YOU SOMETHING NEW
AND DIFFERENT! WE THINK
WE'VE ACHIEVED ABSOLUTE
SUCCESS WITH THE HANG-
MAN....DO YOU?

DO YOU LIKE FUN
WELL ENOUGH TO WANT
TO SEE A MAGAZINE OF
64 COMPLETE PAGES OF
BRAND NEW HANGMAN
ADVENTURES?
IF YOU DO, WRITE TO
THE HANGMAN
Rm. 315
60 HUDSON ST
NYC

DANNY IN WONDER-LAND



DANNY IN THE LAST CASCOO! SUCCEEDED IN RESCUING SOME BAD LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS FROM THE ISLAND OF PLAIN LAND WHERE THEY WERE ABOUT TO BE TURNED INTO JACKASSES. NOW THEY ARE ON A SMALL ISLET, HOMEWARD BOUND.

ERAH, GAA! MY NAMES KUPKAKE! WHAT'S YOURS?

MARGIE!

GEE, WHEE! THAT'S AN AWFLA, PRETTY NAME. ER, DO YOUR EYES BOTHER YOU?

NO, WHY?



WELL, WHEE! THEY BOTHER ME, GUP?

YEE HEE! YOU SURE ARE CUTE, KUPKAKE!









GOLLY DANNY! ALL
WE DID WAS TO
GET HIM MAD!

AND
BLIND TOO,
KUPPIE! NOW
WE'RE GOING TO RIP
THE SAIL OFF THE
SHIP!

HURRY KIDS! THE GIANT
WILL BE TAKING HIS
SHEEP OUT TO PASTURE
ANY MINUTE NOW!

YEAH,
SNAP IT UP,
DANNY! WE
KNOW WHAT
WE'RE DOING!

JUST WHAT ARE
WE GONNA DO,
KUPPIE?

OH, AM
DANNY...
YOU
TELL 'EM!

THE GIANT CAN'T SEE SO IF
WE TIE OURSELVES UNDER
THE SHEEP, WE'LL BE ABLE
TO SNEAK PAST
HIM!

YA SEE HOW
SIMPLE IT IS? IF
Y'ALL JUST
LISTEN TO ME
'N DANNY,
WE'LL ALL
ESCAPE!

HEY, DANNY LOOK!
THERE'S ONLY THIS
GOAT LEFT!

WELL, YOU'LL HAVE
TO USE HIM,
KUPPIE!

WHERE'S WHISTLE
SAYELL?

MY SHEEP MUST BE
HUNGRY! MUST KEEP
THEM NICE AND FAT!
I'LL ATTEND TO THOSE
KIDS LATER!

I'LL
FEEL
WITH MY
HANDS TO
MAKE SURE
ONLY
THE SHEEP
LEAVE
THE COW!

GOAT
SAYELL



GOSH!
A FLOWER!
IT'S FOR
MARGIE!



HEY!
THE GOAT'S
EATING MY
FLOWER!
LEGGO!



WHAT'S THAT? I HEAR
A VOICE? THE BEASTS?
THEY'RE TRYING TO
ESCAPE!

MUMMMM!

LEGGO THAT
FLOWER, I TELL
YA!



SO! THEY'VE
TIED THEMSELVES
UNDER MY SHEEP?

GOSH!
HE'S GOT
KUPPLE! I
GOTTA TRY 'N
SAVE HIM!

DANNY!
HELLUP!



DANNY DRAWS HIS SWORD
AND LEAPS TO THE ATTACK...

HE'S GOT A
CORN! I'LL JAB
IT WITH MY
SWORD!



OWOO.
MY
CORN!



THE GOAT WITH KUPPLE
UNDER IT IS CRIPPED
TO THE GROUND.

UGH!



AND OFF IT GOES...

HAALLP! DANNY!
I'M TIED TO A
MOUNTAIN
GOAT!



AARRK!
JUST LET
ME GET MY
HANDS ON
YOU!

WOW! IS
HE MAD?

DANNY GETS A BURNING BRAND FROM THE CAVE AND

I'LL SHOW THAT BIG STUFF!



AS THE GIANT GRABS AT THE SCATTERING SHEEP DANNY RUSHES TO SET FIRE TO HIS BEARD!



(ROAR) MY BEARD'S ON FIRE!

UNABLE TO SEE ANY FORTHING, WITH FRIGHE THE GIANT TUMBLES HIMSELF OFF THE CLIFF INTO THE SEA!



WHERE? WE'RE SAVED! DANNY KILLED THE GIANT!

HURRAY!



YES! HE'S BROWNED ALL RIGHT! HE'LL NEVER EAT ANOTHER HUMAN BEING AGAIN!



OH, DANNY! YOU AND KUPPIE ARE WONDERFUL!

GEE, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM! THE GOAT RAN OFF WITH HIM!

OFF INTO THE HILLS GOES DANNY IN SEARCH OF KUPPIE!



KUPPIE! OH, KUPPIE! WHERE ARE YOU?



DANNY! I'M UP HERE!

WHO? WHERE?



LOOKA THE FLOWER I FOUND FOR MARGIE!

HA HA HA! HANG ON KUPPIE! I'LL BE RIGHT UP!

IN THE NEXT PER DANNY AND KUPPIE ENCOUNTER THEIR MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURE AS THEY MARCH WITH THE MURDERING THIEVES OF WONDERLAND!

SERGEANT BOYLE

A HANDFUL OF DESPERATE MEN IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF A LONE BRITISH PATROL TRAPPED BY ITALIAN-RELED FUZZY MUZZES. IN BRITAIN BOYLE AND THREE RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM GREECE ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE THIN BLUE LINE!

KEEP GIVIN' IT TO 'EM BACK! THIS MAY BE OUR FINISH, BUT WE'LL CLEAR OUT A FEW OF THESE SHAGGY NIGHT-MAKES FIRST!

HEY! LOOK! VICTURES!



WELL, THEY'VE GOT THEM LOOKING TUNED, HAVEN'T THEY? HURRY! LOOK AT 'EM!



THOSE MEN MAY BE TUNED, BUT THEY'VE GOT IT TIGHT! STILL, THEY'VE GOT TO GO! WHAT'S THAT?



THEY'RE SAYING THAT THOSE MOST HAD BEEN SHOT. KIND OF SHOT? WHO SENT IT OFF?



FEAR! WHO TOLD US SOMEBODY BOTTLED STUFF? CLEAR UP SO HELP ME ALL THAT IT GOT OFF OF YOU!



NO TIME FOR THAT! NOW! THOSE GUYS MAY CHANGE THEIR MINDS AND RUN! WE'VE GOT TO GO! THE OTHER GUYS ARE DEAD!











OH OH! THE PLACE
WHERE THE HANGARBY
IS IS NO HEALTHY
SHOT FOR MADAM
BRTANI!

ANYTIME YOU'RE
IN A JAM JUST CALL
ON JU JU WATSON!

SURE GLAD
TO HAVE
YOU IN
PEP COMICS
FELLA!

WE AN TWERP
ARE SURE PROUD
TO BE IN THE
SAME BOOK
WITH YOU!

WHEE! WE'VE
SURE GOT
SOME SWEET
BUNCH OF
GUYS IN **PEP**
NOW!

I MAY BE THE
CHEMP BUT I'D
SURE HATE TO
TANGLE WITH
HIM!

YOU
SAID
IT?

SCOTLAND
YIRD COULD
USE YOU, YOU
KNOW!

OH I
HAVE YER
AUTOGRAPH!

WELCOME TO
PEP COMICS
HANGARBY!



SPECIAL OFFERING FOR **PEP COMICS FANS**

ON THE BACK COVER
OF THIS MAGAZINE
NEXT MONTH

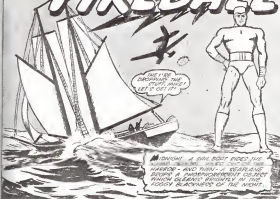
A PICTURE OF STEEL STERLING
HIS PALS-CLANCY, LOONEY...
AND DORA

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING!

DON'T FAIL
TO GET YOUR
Copy!



THE FIREBALL



MIDNIGHT - A DARK BOAT RIDES THE
 WAVES - AND TURN - A STEAMSHIP
 BEARS A SUPERHEROIC GAZE
 WHICH GLIDES BRIGHTLY IN THE
 FOGGY BLACKNESS OF THE NIGHT





TWO FLEET FEETERS THE SHOTS
BUT HUNDREDS OF FEETERS A
CROWD OF ELECTRICITY!

SOME THINGS CAN
DO IT! THEY'VE COME
FROM THAT SIDE
DOWN!



THE BEST MOMENT
THE REDBALL KICKS
TOWARDS THE SCENE!



THAT GETS RID OF
THE CROWD! THE FIRE
WILL TAKE THEM OUT TO SEA!



THE REDBALL, JOHANNI SOME
WASTE MATERIAL, SETS IT ABLAZE
AND HOLDS IT AT THE THUMB!

HELP! THE
REDBALL GET
AWAY!



A LITTLE SLIP
ON THE DECK,
DOWN!



AND YOU'RE NOT
WORTH IT!



AND AS FOR YOU,
YOU'RE THE WORST
ONE OF THE BUNCH
TO FIGHT AT ALL!



ONE OF THE POLICE OFFICERS,
JACKSON (BAGGY HORNED)
MANAGES TO KEEP AFOAT!

HELP!
HELP!



THE REDBALL TURNS
UP ATTENTION
FROM THE SHIP
-LIFE- TO THE
TO THE RESCUE
OF THE WOUNDED
MAN!





GIVES OUR LADIES TO GET AWAY!

LET'S SHOW OFF! EFFORT FREE! BALL OUTS JACK!



WELL OFF! START THE SECOND MOTOR AND WE'LL BEIN CATCH UP TO US!



THEY'RE GETTING AWAY, BUT I CAN'T HELP IT! I'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAN TO SAFETY!



ONLY BROTHA! WILL HAVE YOU OUT IN A SECOND!



AN AMERICAN SOUND AGENT... FEELER OFFICER AND I WERE ON TASK OF SMUGGLERS... HAS 'EM COMPOSED ONE OF 'EM SHOT ME! I'M A BROTHER... BUT OFF THOSE GUYS! THEY'RE TOO DANGEROUS TO BE HERE!



HE'S DEAD, BOSS FELLOW AND THE TIME JUST GAVE THEM A CHANCE TO GET OUT TO SEA!



A COAST GUARD STEAMSHIP OFFER ATTRACTED BY THE SMOKE, STEAMS AMONGST THE ROCKS



THEY FINALLY! WHAT'S GOING ON?



THERE'S A SANDCAT HEADED OUT OF THE HARBOUR, RUN BY A GANG OF SMUGGLERS WHO JUST POLED SOME PLAINCLOTHS MARINE SOUND AGENTS!

THE SPEED AGENT... WE'VE GOT TO BACK OUT OF HERE AND HAVE OUT AFTER THE SANDCAT!





WELL GOT TO GET THIS FIRE OUT BEFORE THE BOILER EXPLODES!

NEVER MIND! STAND BACK! I'LL PUT OUT THE FLAMES!



NOW FOR A BIG BANG! I'LL GO AWAY WITH ME!



SWIMMING THROUGH THE FLAMING WATER, THE FIREBALL EXTINGUISHES THE FLAMES!



SOMETHING'S DONE! THE FIRE'S GONE OUT!



THE CUTTER CLOSES IN ON THE SAILBOAT!



THE SMUGGLERS OPEN FIRE AS THE FIREBALL CLIMBS ABOARD!



I THOUGHT I SAID YOU'VE LEFT ME THE LAST TIME! HE SAID I'LL REMEMBER YOU REMEMBER THE FIRST!



THIS IS YOUR FINAL FIGHT! LET'S SEND YOU OUT WITH IT!



THE SMUGGLERS ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE OVER THE SIDE OF THE BOAT, BUT THE FIREBALL PLACES ITS MARK ON THE HULL, AND THEY BEGIN TO LEECH!



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MADAM SATAN

GO FORTH
ON EARTH,
MY DEAR! THERE
IS MUCH TO BE
DONE! (1940/1941)

THE DEVIL SEARCHED FAR
AND LONG FOR AN AID TO
BREAK HIMSELF AMONGST
MORTALS.... THEN THE BLACK
CORRUPT SOUL OF A BEAUTI-
FUL WOMAN A VICTIM OF
HER OWN FLOIDISH PLAN ON
EARTH LEFT ITS BODYLY HAB-
ITATION TO STAND BEFORE
THE KING OF PURGATORY...
AND HIS SEARCH WAS AT
AN END.....

THE DEVIL HAD FOUND
HIMSELF A FITTING MATE,
AND CALLED HER

MADAM SATAN!

LAUGHTER AND GAYETY ARE THE ORDER OF
THE NIGHT AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF JOHN
JANSEN WHOSE SON CARL IS ABOUT TO
BE BETROTHED TO ANNA LEWIS.....

A TOAST TO
THE COUPLE!

COME ON CARL! KISS
THE GIRL BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!

BRAVO!

SOMEbody
AINT THAT
SOMETHING!











KAYO WARD

THE WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION IS ABOUT TO LOSE A DECISION TO DAN CURD, AS THE PRESIDENT IS ABOUT TO MARRY HIM TO LONNIE HODGES. THEN JUST BEFORE THEY ARE ABOUT TO BE PROCLAIMED MAN AND WIFE...

STOP!
STOP!
FIRE!
FIRE!



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES EVERYBODY! THE BOILER'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE!



OVERCOME BY THE SMOKE AND EXCITEMENT CONNIE FANTS!



SHE'LL BE ALL
RIGHT, PUNCHY!
SHE JUST
PAINTED!

HEY KAYO NEEDS
LEW! I DIDN'T
SEE HIM COME
OUTTA THE CROWD

DOES HE BEST STILL
BE IN THERE, TRAPPED
IN THE FLAMES! GOT
TO GET HIM, PUNCHY!

STAND BACK,
YOU FOOL!
IT'S SUICIDE
TO GO IN
THERE!

GET OUTTA
MY
WAY!!

KAYO SEES HIS MANAGER
PINNED BENEATH THE
DEBRIS!!

KAYO: HELP!

EASY LEW! I'LL
GET YOU OUTA HERE!!

THE CHANCE IS A WHIFFLE HERE
NOW, AND THE FLAMES DO
WAGGLE ABOUT THEM!

I'LL BETTER PUT MY
JACKET AROUND
LEW!!

SEE - I'VE ROASTED!!
---JUST A LITTLE WAY TO
GO... GOTTA MAKE IT!

KAYO SCRAMBLES OUT, THEN COLLAPSES

HOLY CATS! THE CRAMPS
BURNED SOMETHIN' FIERCE!
GET HIM TO A
HOSPITAL, QUICK!

CLANG
CLANG

LATER AT THE HOSPITAL

DOCTOR! NOW
---HOW IS
HE?

IT'S HIS
FACE THAT
SUFFERED MOST
AWESOMES!!
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HE
CAN DO THERE
WILL
TELL!



I FEEL
COMED!
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

OH MY POOR BRAVE
DARLING! HURRY AND
GET WELL, SO WE CAN
GET MARRIED!



WEEKS
LATER

MY FACE! THEN I
NEVER BE ABLE TO
FIX IT, AND COME
ONLY WANTS TO GO AHEAD WITH
THE WEDDING BECAUSE SHE FEELS
SORRY FOR ME! BUT HE NOT
GOING TO LET HERE.



GOOD-GRACE! MY
WARD'S GONE!



CALLING AN CAR.
BE ON LOOKOUT FOR KATO
WARD! HE'S STILL DANGEROUSLY
ILL! BRING HIM BACK
TO THE HOSPITAL!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT
KATO IS HOPPING ON A FREIGHT
TRAIN LEAVING THE CITY!!



OH I DON'T KNOW THERE WAS
ANYBODY IN THE CAR!

THAT'S OKAY. FULLY
PLenty OF ROOM
HERE! MY NAME'S
RAY. WHAT'S YOURS?
COUGH

OH... BILL
JUST PLAIN
BILL!



WELL, LET'S
HOP FOR
THE NIGHT!
(COUGH,
COUGH!)
SEE IT'S
COLD!
(COUGH!)

THAT'S A BAD
COUGH YOU GOT
HERE. TAKE MY
JACKET!



OH MY SUG!
LET'S HOP
INTO THIS
CAR!

OHAY,
DUSTY!



HOT SUG! LOOK! SOME-
BODY SUG IN THE
CAR!







KNOCK IN GUY JACKSON'S

DON'T STALL, OPEN THEM SCARS ON HIS FACE!

DON'T WORRY I WILL!



HERE'S THE BULL! GOSH COME RUSHING TO THE CENTER OF THE RING AND—



BAYO GOES AFTER HIS OPPONENT IN BARNES, INTENT ON A QUICK VICTORY BECAUSE OF HIS POOR CONDITION!



BAYO IS TOO EAGER HIS OPPONENT COMES THROUGH HIS GUARD WITH A SLASHING RIGHT TO THE FACE!!!



THE BLOOD POURS FROM HIS REPTERED WOUNDS IN A STREAM!

KNOCK THE RUM OUT!

BACK TO YOUR CORNER



BAYO COMES BY THE CANNIS WITH A RUSH, THINKS A FURTHER LEFT AND THE FIGHT IS OVER...



LATER WHEN Y SEE ARE, GEE DILL YER FACE! GOSH YA SHOULDN'T A DONE IT!

I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS RAIL HORSE!



DON'T ANTON IT, BIP! GYE! WOODOO LUCK!



FINE HAS DEALT WARD WARD A CUEL BUCKLOR ON A CANNON, BEAUTY, A BEAUTIFUL SNEEPEART...THE NEXT A WANDER-ING BORD... BUT A CHIEF BEVER CLITE... AND FOR MOST WANT TO QUT READING THE NEXT BAYO WARD ADVENTURE... BE SEEING YOU!

BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

AND THE CASE OF...
THE PARACHUTE KILLER



THE DETECTIVE HAD BEEN ONE OF BRITAIN'S FINEST...
AND OUTSTANDING OFFICIALS LEAVE TO HIS OWN HANDS - AT
THE AGE OF 40 HE IS CHIEF OF HIS DEPARTMENT, ABOUT TO
RETIRE AND HIS FAMILY.











FATHER: BUT I
PREFER TO STAND
TOWARD YOU BY
DOWN!

UP TO
FATHER
NOT!



ALL OF COURSE YOU WOULD
BECAUSE YOU KNOW IT
WAS A MISTAKE YOUR
DEATH. AT IT WAS
A MISTAKE FOR YOU
-IT WAS A MISTAKE
POWER KIDNAP!

YOU WERE
YOURSELF
GARY?



DO YOU
GARY
AM I?



AND NOW I'M DEAD?
I'M DEAD? - NO
THANK YOU COULD
GET AWAY FROM
IT!

GOPP!



AND NOW
GARY, YOU
FATHER
FATHER!

LET ME
GO!



FROM BEHIND & THE FRONT-
BODY AND THE BACK-
YOU KNOW I WAS DEAD.
SHAMELESSLY THEN THAT
WAS WAS THE MISTAKE
FATHER KIDNAP - YOU ARE
CLEANLY DEAD! - YOU ARE
SHAMELESS IN IT'S
GARY!



THEY WERE TALKING TO
BUT PRESSURE
AGAINST IT - AN APP-
RISING JAWING MISTAKE
BEHIND THE MISTAKE
DEATH IS REVEALED -
THE DEAD!



YOU SEE, I WOULD SHAMELESSLY
AND A MISTAKE AGAINST. I
FATHER NOW I WOULD BEEN
GARY. BUT I
DON'T KNOW
AND DID IT?

FATHER WAS
RIGHT ABOUT
POWER AFTER
ALL NOW
COULD I HAVE
BORN TO
BORN!



ALL RIGHT, THE DEAD UPWARD
AT WILL. THAT I WOULD AM.
HE WOULD BE MISTAKE AND
FOUND OUT THAT I'D BEEN
MISTAKE A MISTAKE OF MISTAKE
BEFORE - FOR MISTAKE. IF
HE WOULD LINDA, SHE WOULD
NEVER HAVE
MISTAKE ME?

ANDERSON BATTING AND HERE
SHAMELESS MISTAKE IN MISTAKE
FOR MISTAKE - DEATH
BY THE MISTAKE MISTAKE!